

No 6 Cushing Street,
Providence, Jan' 6th 1889.

My Dear Mrs Gray,

I have just had a charming letter from my old friend Miss Margaret Torrey. In it she mentions incidentally, the receipt from you of pictures of the dear old rooms of the Doctor, and of the memorial vase. Is it presuming too much on your good nature to ask for copies of these? I should value them so much.

I had a very pleasant visit lately from Mr Walter Deane whom I had only known hitherto by correspondence. He found me in the "hunting time o' the day", with my little ones around me, and sitting under the Elm tree. He appeared to have liked it.

I am battling with incessant attacks of acute neuralgia - and with rheumatism, but am on the whole better than last Spring. I spent the summer, without very sunny (it was thought best in my run-down state) at West Point. I could then barely walk two miles. Now I am able to do my work; so far a clear gain on the early Spring. I sincerely hope that the New Year finds you well. If the wishes of a thousand kindest friends can bring you peace and joy - these surely shall be yours!

Very truly & affly yours
W. Whitman Bailey